

Obituary

J. E. M. WIGLEY, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.P.

Dr. J. E. M. Wigley, consulting dermatologist to Charing Cross Hospital and to St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, died at his home in St. John's Wood on August 7. He was 70 years of age.

John Edwin Mackonochie Wigley was born at Holmbury St. Mary, Surrey, on January 1, 1892. At an early age he was taken to Australia, where he was educated at the Church of England Grammar School, Melbourne, which has produced many famous Australians, and Melbourne University,



graduating M.B., B.S. in 1915. He immediately joined the Forces and served until the end of the war. He was a regimental medical officer throughout the Gallipoli campaign and took part in one of the historic landings. Demobilized in 1919 with the rank of captain, Wigley came to London and held house appointments at the West London Hospital and Paddington Green Children's Hospital. In 1921 he became house-physician to the skin department of the

London Hospital under the late Dr. Sequeira and subsequently clinical assistant to the department until 1927.

In this stimulating atmosphere of a great hospital, notably under the influence of Sequeira and Sir Robert Hutchison, Wigley's talents flourished. He took the M.R.C.P. in 1922 and soon became one of the outstanding clinicians of his generation in his chosen specialty. In 1923 he was appointed clinical assistant to the late Dr. J. M. H. MacLeod at Charing Cross Hospital. His merit was well recognized and he was shortly afterwards appointed assistant physician to the skin department and succeeded Dr. MacLeod on his retirement in 1930 as physician in charge of the skin department. He was elected F.R.C.P. in 1938.

Appointed physician to St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin in 1930, he was dean of the Institute of Dermatology during the immediate post-war years until he retired in 1956, and it was largely as a result of his energy, devotion, and utter loyalty to the Institute and its staff that it has emerged in its present form as a first-class research and teaching organization. Indeed, without the consequent development of the Institute and St. John's Hospital the post-war need for well-trained dermatologists throughout the country could not have been met. He was consultant dermatologist to many other hospitals during his career, including King Edward VII Hospital, Windsor, Paddington Green Children's Hospital, Paddington Hospital, St. Charles's Hospital, and King Edward Memorial Hospital, Ealing. He was consultant dermatologist to the London County Council.

He was a most enthusiastic attender of clinical meetings, and from 1922 onwards produced and published a very large number of rare and interesting cases. His original articles in the journals were very carefully written and have proved of lasting value. He was elected a member of the British Association of Dermatology in 1925 and was its president in 1952 and 1953, when he gave a series of lectures in Australia. He was president of the Section of Dermatology at the Royal Society of Medicine in 1947 and 1948, a vice-president of the St. John's Dermatological Society, and a vice-president of the Section of Dermatology at the Annual Meeting of the B.M.A. in 1934.

"Wiggles" was a distinguished figure at most dermatological clinical meetings since 1922, and he entered with zest into all the discussions. Perhaps St. John's Hospital Dermatological Society held a greater affection for him than any other, and his presence there will be especially missed by his contemporaries and juniors alike, many of whom owe him a considerable debt for his generosity, help, and support. "Wiggles" held his opinions stoutheartedly and was a stickler for justice in every circumstance. He was highly intolerant of red tape—which went well with his addiction to the works of W. S. Gilbert. He was a regular and critical theatre-goer all his life and was particularly fond of Shakespeare and the classics. He was a keen golfer and was able to play more often after he gave up consulting practice last year.

In 1935 he married Miss Evelyn Hoare, and their hospitality was well known, notably when he was president of the British Association of Dermatology and during international meetings. A big man in every sense of the word, his presence, with its pungent wit, will be greatly missed not only by his friends and colleagues here and in the Commonwealth but also abroad, especially in Belgium and France, where he was an honorary member of their dermatological societies.

GILLIAN F. JACOB, M.D., D.T.M.&H.

Dr. Gillian F. Jacob, who had worked as a pathologist in Uganda and Kenya before being appointed pathologist to the Royal Women's Hospital, Melbourne, was killed in the Honolulu airliner disaster on July 23. She was 40 years of age.

Gillian Frances Jacob, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Jacob of Bracknell, Berkshire, studied medicine at Cambridge and King's College Hospital, graduating M.B., B.Ch. in 1946 and proceeding to the M.D. in 1956. While at Newnham College, Cambridge, she got her blues for hockey and cricket. After qualification she held house appointments at King's and then decided to specialize in pathology. Her first permanent post was in the pathological laboratory of the Epsom and District Hospital, and after two years there she worked for a time at the Central Middlesex Hospital under Dr. Walter Pagel before joining the staff of the pathological laboratory of the Royal South Hants Hospital, Southampton. She was then attracted to a career in the Colonial Medical Service, and having taken the D.T.M.&H. in 1952 she went out to Uganda as a pathologist. Some years later she moved to Kenya, where she worked at the King George VI Hospital, Nairobi. During her stay in Africa Dr. Jacob made a special study of sickle-cell anaemia, publishing papers in this journal on the subject and also on the incidence of haemoglobin C and D in Uganda. Her thesis for the Cambridge M.D. was on a haematological subject.

About three years ago Dr. Jacob was appointed assistant pathologist in charge of the cytology department at the Royal Women's Hospital, Melbourne, and she had already made a name for herself as an expert in the early detection of cancer by cytological studies. At the time of her death Dr. Jacob was returning to Australia after visiting her parents in England.

W.P. writes: Gillian Jacob's sudden death tragically interrupts a fine career and deprives pathology of a worker of marked promise. When the writer was privileged to be assisted by her, her main interest was in morbid anatomy and histology, and what gave her work in these subjects a note of high distinction was her unfailing critical sense in the face of delusive appearance. She could never content herself with anything short of a deep and exhaustive examination of a given case or histological section—for the benefit of the patient and for her own satisfaction. At the same time it was her sincere wish to embark on theoretical research, but here again her sound criticism prevented her from tolerating quick, superficial, or facile work. Indeed one would have wished at times that the standards which

she had set herself had been less lofty and exacting and thus had made her introduction to research easier. Nevertheless her clear critical vision and unwillingness to compromise with anything that she believed fell short of her high standards endeared her to many. The great natural charm of which she was possessed, her wonderful sense of humour, and her fine understanding of literature and poetry showed up best in the circle of the friends whom she had won and for whom her sudden and tragically early passing is a grievous loss. Her memory will be a source of strength for those who knew her well.

Dr. H. LEHMANN writes: The untimely death of Gillian Jacob has taken an esteemed and beloved member from the small circle of early workers on abnormal haemoglobins in Africa. In Uganda she was associated with Dr. A. B. Raper and in Kenya with Dr. H. Foy. She was one of the first to perform electrophoretic surveys of haemoglobins in East Africa, and her failure to find haemoglobin C in Uganda substantially contributed to the perhaps more exciting realization that there was a very profound difference between West and East Africa in this respect. Her observations in Uganda of the haemoglobin S+F pattern without clinical sickle-cell anaemia led her to the now classical study with A. B. Raper on the high-F gene, which demonstrated that this genetic system is present in East Africa as well as in the West.

One of my happiest memories is my association with Gillian Jacob and Dr. Raper in a survey of Gujarati Indians resident in Uganda, which established that this community showed an appreciable incidence of haemoglobin D, an observation later on amply confirmed in India itself. Now there will be no more discussions extending into the evenings while the light faded in the laboratory in Kampala or over ice-cream in the cafeteria over the "book shop" of the Church Missionary Society. In Kenya later her careful study of the effect of "diamox" on sickle-cell anaemia was Dr. Jacob's last contribution in the field of haemoglobins before she started her new pursuits in Australia. We shall miss her critical gaze and her gay and amused smile, and shall always treasure her memory.

GEORGE M. GRAY, M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S.
F.R.C.S.Ed.

Dr. George M. Gray, who died on August 6 at his home at Lamarsh, Suffolk, was formerly surgeon superintendent and orthopaedic surgeon to the Paddington General Hospital, London. He was 66 years of age.

George Milne Gray was born on May 4, 1896, and studied medicine at the University of Aberdeen, where he graduated M.B., Ch.B. in 1920. After holding the post of senior house-surgeon at Aberdeen Royal Infirmary, he came to London and was casualty officer, resident medical superintendent, and registrar at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street. He became a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh in 1927 and of England in 1928.

Mr. Gray then entered the hospital service of the London County Council, working at Hackney Hospital, Queen Mary's Hospital for Children, and, finally, from the early war years until his retirement, at Paddington General Hospital. This period had been broken by an interval of general practice at Weymouth, where he held an honorary consultant surgical appointment at the Weymouth and District Hospital. Unfortunately it was during this latter period that he developed the illness which was to prove such a handicap to him for the next 30 years, greatly marring both work and pleasure to the end of his life. Often he looked frail and ill, but he struggled on uncomplainingly and conscientiously carried out his varied duties. An active member of the B.M.A., he was honorary secretary of the Paddington Division from 1944 to 1952, chairman in 1953-4, and a Representative at Annual Meetings from 1947 to 1954.

The post of medical superintendent is one that often brings unpopularity and adverse criticism, but in the case of George Gray at Paddington General one could say that he was entirely trusted and held in the most affectionate esteem by everybody. Like many other sensitive people he was a shrewd judge of character, but equally his judgments were most kindly given. He probably never made an enemy, and, despite a fundamentally shy disposition, he had many loyal friends. The hospital, under his guidance, was remarkable for its happy atmosphere, with a notable freedom from strife and rancour among the staff.

With his gaunt figure and somewhat stern countenance in repose he might have passed for the traditional dour Scot, but his expression was quick to break into the most winsome smile, and his kindly eyes under the big bushy eyebrows could charm with a mischievous merriment.

The National Health Service brought George Gray major problems. There came a steady curtailment of the powers, status, work, and even of salary of the medical superintendent, and there remained hardly any alternative to the resumption of clinical work, so he reverted to his surgical specialty of orthopaedics. Struggling against failing health, he decided to retire before the age limit, and some seven years ago he left Paddington to go and live in the country at Lamarsh in Suffolk.

His death leaves the medical profession the poorer for the loss of one who was a gentleman in the best sense of the term, courteous, kind, and considerate at all times.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his widow, who has always sustained him through many adversities, including the recent loss of their only daughter, and to his son, Captain Nicholas Gray, of B.A.O.R.—R. D. G.

J. G. LYON BROWN, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.B.

Dr. J. G. Lyon Brown, who died on August 3 after a short illness, was a well-known general practitioner in Northampton.

Born in Edinburgh in 1893, the son of William Brown, D.C.S., James Godfrey Lyon Brown went to George Watson's College and studied medicine at Edinburgh University. He served as a combatant in the first world war, first in the Royal Artillery and later as a pilot in the Royal Flying Corps. Returning to graduate M.B., Ch.B. in 1919, he became house-surgeon to Henry Wade at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, and then went to China to become medical officer to the port of Hong Kong. Subsequently joining a partnership in general practice in Hankow, he became medical officer to the British Consulate and was appointed O.B.E. for his services as head of the Volunteer Defence Force during the Hankow riots of 1926. He returned to England in 1929, and married Miss Annie (Nan) Taylor. In 1930 he succeeded the late Dr. A. J. D. Cameron in general practice in Northampton. Recalled for service with the R.A.F.V.R. in 1938 as a senior medical officer, he spent two years in Reserve Command and three years in Coastal Command before going to Iceland to take charge of the hospital at Reykjavik with the rank of wing commander. He was twice mentioned in dispatches. Returning to civilian life in 1945 he remained active in general practice in Northampton until a few weeks before his death. He was a past-president of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh.

The courage and high sense of duty which distinguished Lyon Brown in China and during two long periods of war service enabled him to run, successfully and single-handed, a practice which extended widely in Northamptonshire. An early riser who usually left home before 8.30 a.m. for a country round, he was always punctual in his appointments. Blessed with a strong physique and great energy, he spared neither himself nor his colleagues in what he considered the best interests of his patients. His concern for them was personal: a firm believer in the importance of a close doctor-patient relationship, he had the gift of making each one feel individually important, and he was

always there in the event of an operation or other emergency. Interested in all forms of sport, he was a strong golfer, a keen follower of rugby football, and a delightful host. Many friends, colleagues, and patients mourn his death and extend deep sympathy to his widow, son, and daughter.—R. O. L.

J. T. McCULLAGH, M.D., F.R.C.S.Ed.

Dr. John McCullagh, formerly consultant surgeon to Grimsby General Hospital, died on July 22 at the age of 71.

John Thomas McCullagh was born at Arklow, Ireland, and educated at St. Andrew's School and Trinity College, Dublin University, where he graduated M.B., B.Ch., B.A.O. in 1914. He became house-surgeon in Mercer's Hospital, Dublin, and subsequently went on to take his M.D. and the F.R.C.S. of Edinburgh. He joined the R.A.M.C. and rose to the rank of major. At the end of the first world war he was appointed surgeon to the Special Surgical Hospital, Ministry of Pensions, Blackrock, Co. Dublin, where he took a great interest in orthopaedics and particularly in limbless ex-Service men. In 1924 he retired from the Ministry of Pensions and went into general practice in Grimsby with his brother the late Dr. R. G. McCullagh. He was appointed honorary consultant surgeon to the Grimsby General Hospital in 1924, and after many years of dedicated service he retired from that position in 1952. He was chairman of the Grimsby Division of the B.M.A. in 1953-4.

He was a keen and able surgeon, held in high esteem by his colleagues and in affectionate regard by his innumerable patients. His sociable and kindly nature made him a popular figure on the golf course as well as among his professional brethren. In spite of ill-health he continued to pursue his profession with zeal. The recent death of his wife, Gladys, to whom he was devoted, was borne with fortitude but doubtless hastened his passing.—W. G. D.

H. H. GREENWOOD, M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S.

Mr. H. H. Greenwood, formerly honorary surgeon to the Victoria Hospital, Swindon, and consulting surgeon to the Great Western Railway Accident Hospital, Swindon, died at his home in Highgate, London, on June 9. He was 88 years of age.

Henry Harold Greenwood was born in Halifax on September 17, 1873, and educated at Skipton Grammar School and the University of Leeds. He had a distinguished academic career, winning several scholarships, qualifying in 1897 and winning gold and silver medals at his university and the McGill prize in surgery. He graduated M.B., Ch.B. in 1905. For some years he practised in Headingly and was honorary surgeon to the Leeds Public Dispensary. During the first world war he held a commission in the R.A.M.C.(T.) and was in charge of surgical beds in the East Leeds War Hospital. He also held an appointment as specialist surgeon to the Ministry of Pensions Orthopaedic Hospital at Beckett Park, Leeds.

After the war he decided to specialize in surgery, and took the F.R.C.S. in 1919. Obtaining a surgical appointment at the G.W.R. Accident Hospital in Swindon he moved to that town and remained in practice there for the next fifteen years or so. During this period he contributed numerous articles on surgical subjects, especially accident surgery, to this and other journals. He was twice chairman of the Swindon Division of the B.M.A. and president of the Wiltshire Branch in 1926-7.

During the second world war he was for a short time a surgeon on the staff of the E.M.S. hospital at Arlesey, Bedfordshire, and for some years thereafter was a consulting surgeon to the Ministry of Pensions. He then moved to London, where he specialized in medico-legal work, a field

in which he was specially qualified to practise by reason of his long experience of accident surgery.

Mr. Greenwood was a talented artist, and illustrated some editions of *Aids to Surgery*. He had been living in retirement in Highgate for some years past. A married daughter survives him.

S. W. B. writes: It was with regret that I read recently of the death of Mr. H. H. Greenwood. Although he had left my native town of Swindon before I qualified in medicine, I remember him in the 1920's and 1930's as a surgeon and gentleman and as a man of artistic temperament. His work is still remembered in Swindon, where he was consulting surgeon to three hospitals. It was Mr. Greenwood who led a team of surgeons in the treatment of the injured from the railway accident at Swindon in 1936, when three people were killed and quite a number injured. Having lived to a ripe old age, he had tackled some difficult surgery in the days when facilities were nothing like they are to-day.

ETHEL L. R. GALLOWAY, M.B., B.Ch.

Dr. Ethel L. R. Galloway died suddenly on June 29 at the age of 63. She was deputy physician superintendent of Ransom Hospital and deputy medical superintendent of the Sherwood Village Settlement, Mansfield.

Ethel Lawrence Rutherford Galloway was born on a farm in Aberdeenshire and graduated M.B., B.Ch. in the University of Aberdeen in 1924. After some work in general practice in Scotland she came to Nottinghamshire in 1928 and joined the staff of the county council as assistant medical officer based at Ransom Sanatorium. Thereafter she devoted her whole life to the sanatorium and the associated village settlement. Her devotion went far beyond the call of duty. She outlived three medical superintendents and during the prolonged illnesses of one she took on an enormous load of work and responsibility. For over 20 years she was never known to have a day off because of illness. Her punctuality was proverbial, and the hospital clocks could be set by her arrival at certain points.

In her earlier days she travelled to various clinics on a motor-bicycle. Her recreations were gardening, carpentry, and shooting. The last she sometimes put to good use, particularly during the war: when patients fancied a little rabbit or pigeon pie she would not only prescribe it but also produce the main ingredient. The highlight of her year was to return for a month to the farm where she was born and her sister still lives.

Letters received at the hospital from patients she treated as long as 30 years ago speak of the gratitude of many people for what she did in her life.—D. D.

KATHLEEN H. MATTHEWS, M.D.

Dr. Kathleen H. Matthews, who had recently retired from practice in Tufnell Park, N. London, died on July 28 at the age of 65.

Kathleen Harding Matthews received her medical training at the London School of Medicine for Women and St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, qualifying in 1919, graduating M.B., B.S. in 1921, and proceeding M.D. in 1924. She held house appointments at the Evelina Children's Hospital and the Mildmay Mission Hospital, and then started in general practice in Tufnell Park, where she had always lived. She steadily built up a reputation as the best type of family doctor; nothing was too much trouble to her, and her patients soon learned to come to her with all their problems and worries and she never failed to help them. It was my privilege to work in partnership with her for 24 years, and I learned to respect her skill and admire her sympathy and gift for helping others. She had a great love of animals, and all her spare time was spent with her horses and cats, and she was always ready to give a helping hand and advice to anyone in difficulty with their pets.—E. J. C.

RONALD R. DICKSON, M.B., F.R.C.S.

Mr. R. R. Dickson, consultant surgeon to the Lagan Valley Hospital, Lisburn, Co. Antrim, died suddenly at hospital on Friday, July 13. He was 45 years of age.

Ronald Ritchie Dickson was born on June 17, 1917, and was educated at the Methodist College, Belfast, where he had an outstanding academic career. He studied medicine at Queen's University, Belfast, graduating M.B., B.Ch., B.A.O. in 1941. After a house-surgeon's appointment at St. Helens he joined the R.A.F., in which he saw considerable service overseas, chiefly in Rhodesia. After demobilization in 1946 he immediately decided to specialize in surgery, obtaining the F.R.C.S. of England in 1948. For the next few years he held registrar posts at Belfast City Hospital, Lagan Valley Hospital, Banbridge Hospital, and the Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast, until he was appointed as a consultant surgeon to Lagan Valley Hospital in 1954.

Ronnie Dickson had a quiet calm manner and a quick and perceptive mind, but his most striking feature was the remarkable dexterity of his hands. He operated with complete absence of fuss, never appeared to hurry, and took infinite care, and yet the most complicated operations would be completed in a remarkably short space of time. For the seriously ill patient nothing was too much trouble, and many a house-surgeon will remember with gratitude how quickly he could cut down and insert a drip in the cephalic vein in patients who appeared to have no veins left. His gentle quiet nature endeared him to his colleagues and to the nursing staff, with whom he never lost his temper or spoke a cross word. His kindness and consideration will be remembered by countless grateful patients and their relatives.

His sudden death without warning has come as a great shock to his family and many friends. To the Lagan Valley Hospital it has been a very severe blow to lose such a talented surgeon at the very peak of his career. In a few months' time he would have become the senior surgeon, owing to the retirement of a colleague, and he had given much time and thought to the planning of a new surgical block which will incorporate many of his ideas.

His chief interests outside his work were carpentry and photography, in both of which he displayed great talent. He was also an enthusiastic yachtsman, and loved nothing better than "messing about in boats."

To his bereaved wife and daughter we extend our sincere sympathy.—A. A. Mc. C. M.

JOHN ANDERSON, M.B., Ch.B.

Dr. John Anderson, who died on July 17 at the age of 60, was for many years a popular and successful practitioner in Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottinghamshire.

Jack Anderson was born in Irvine, Ayrshire, on April 22, 1902. Educated at Irvine Academy and Glasgow University, he graduated M.B., Ch.B. in 1925. After occupying several posts and making a voyage to the Far East as a ship surgeon—an experience he was to remember with pleasure all his life—in 1929 he eventually settled down in general practice in Sutton-in-Ashfield and joined Dr. J. Young in a partnership which continued until a prolonged and painful illness necessitated his premature retirement earlier this year. He established himself firmly in the affection of his patients and made many friends, all of whom will mourn deeply his passing.

Keenly interested in sport, he dearly loved a day's shooting or an afternoon's golf, until the exigencies of his work and the slow and insidious advent of his final illness restricted his activities. He held high office in the world of freemasonry and was a member of several lodges.

He served in the R.A.M.C. from 1939 to 1942 with the rank of major, and later was medical officer to the 6th Notts (Mansfield) Battalion of the Home Guard. He was a member of the Nottingham County and City Medical Committee and an enthusiastic and active member of the B.M.A.,

representing his local Division at the Annual Meeting in Belfast in 1937.

He lived for the practice in which he spent his working life and threw himself into the work skilfully and wholeheartedly, to such an extent that Dr. Conway and eventually Dr. Williams were invited to join the partnership.

He is survived by his wife and one daughter, both of whom have our deep sympathy.—J. Y.

DORIS ROSE, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.O.M.S.

The sudden death of Mrs. Doris Rose (née Todd) in Eastbourne on July 31 came as a shock to her many friends, patients, and colleagues. Aged 62, she was the senior consultant ophthalmic surgeon to the Eastbourne group of hospitals.

Doris Todd was born in Middlesbrough and educated at the Kirby Secondary School, the Royal Free Hospital School of Medicine for Women, and St. Mary's Hospital, qualifying in 1923. An early interest in ophthalmology led her to house appointments at the Royal Westminster Eye Hospital (subsequently Moorfields), and she obtained the D.O.M.S. in 1926. After qualification she spent some further years in London and was registrar at Moorfields and later first assistant medical officer and refractionist there. She was appointed to the honorary staff of the Princess Alice Hospital, Eastbourne, in 1945 as ophthalmic surgeon, becoming consultant to the hospital group when it was formed in 1948. Her complete dedication to her work and scrupulous attention to detail soon earned her an outstanding reputation, and she possessed the happy knack of making each patient feel that in her they had not only a surgeon but a personal friend.

She was elected president of the Eastbourne Medical Society in 1959, and was proud of being the first woman doctor to receive this honour. To commemorate the occasion, she donated a presidential badge of office, which is one of the society's most treasured possessions. Her year of office will long be remembered for the grace and charm which she brought to the chair. For some years she served on the Ophthalmic Group Committee of the B.M.A., and in recent years had contributed several articles on ophthalmological subjects to the *British Journal of Ophthalmology* and to this journal.

On Christmas Eve, 1961, she suffered a severe accident. During the weary months that followed her unflinching good humour and fortitude were an inspiration to all who visited her, but what impressed one as much as anything was her utter determination to conquer her disabilities. Her physical recovery was remarkable—so much so that she recommenced her duties in July, 1962. Unfortunately she became convinced that she could not maintain the same high standards that she had set for herself, and despite all reassurances became inconsolably depressed.

Her loss will be deeply felt not only in Eastbourne but among an internationally wide circle of ophthalmological friends.—S.S.F.

F. S. IRVINE, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.B., B.Ch.

The obituary of Colonel F. S. Irvine was published in the *Journal* of July 21 (p. 196).

D.W.P. writes: There must be very many officers like myself who feel they had known someone outstandingly genuine and sincere in Colonel F. S. Irvine. As commandant at Millbank he was equally kind and courteous to all visitors to the mess, whether they were still serving major-generals or whether—as in my case—they had retired as mere majors, R.A.M.C. He had the virtue of being interested in everyone he met. Long after he had given up playing golf he used to appear at the Corps summer meeting at Fleet, and how pleasant it was just to have a word and a handshake from him. He had conspicuous integrity and charm of manner, and I used to think that any child looking at "Frankie" would trust him completely with the dearest possession.